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craftsmanship; Sarah Orne Jewett had exquisite craftsmanship and lacked the force of genius; Alice Brown has genius and the craftsman's skill combined. She creates atmosphere; a rich, fragrant, flowering atmosphere of homely virtues, faith and loyalty. Very tenderly she touches belated or miscarried love-affairs, and especially has she a happy way of describing "the loves that doubted, the loves that dissembled." If this volume of "Country Neighbors,"* following closely on "Country Roads," gives us perhaps a superfluity of the same thing, it is not, after all, Miss Brown's fault that New England types are monotonous.

For lovers of romance and mystery here it is in plenty.† A villain and a hero, and a lovely Irish girl and a rich American, and an old Cræsus and a guest, all the *mise-en-scène* of drama, and redeemed by snatches of quite exquisite vision and transcription. "The dusk was thickening almost perceptibly and it was yet far from dark. The swift river ran leaden beneath them, and the river boats, mouches and hirondelles darted silently under the arches of the bridge, making their last trips for the day. Away to the west, where their faces were turned, the sky was still faintly washed with color, lemon and dusky orange and pale thin green. A single long strip of cirrus cloud was touched with pink, a lifeless old-rose, such as is popular among decorators for the silk hangings of a woman's boudoir. And black against this pallid wash of colors the tower Eiffel stood high and slender and rather ghostly." Such touches of clear vision would catch the erring attention of the weariest reader of romance, and to those who prefer fiction to fact, a man-imagined world to God's realities, the book offers refreshment and help. For ourselves, we should wish Mr. Forman to drop melodramatic plot and write more about the scenery of Paris.

* "Country Neighbors." By Alice Brown. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin Company.

† "Jason." By Justus Miles Forman. New York: Harper & Brothers, 1909.